To Morris the Monkey, a Scientific Script

Not to Smedley,
who's phlegmatic,
or Rita, who's Rita--

they’ll be controls.
The little leaguers
backed by this lab are

off to Puerto Rico, so, more
grant money requisite, Amigo.

(All these nerd researchers
with athletic kids!) You stole

the key to the ladies’ room
and broke into the Kotex machine.

It’ll cost us to remedy those
mischiefs. Well, not actually
the reason you're getting the

cancer. Oh well, someday we'll
understand your language, and
what you say about us.(*cue laugh*)